

Sin T. Flynn Says:

About These Investigations and the Pet Corporations; Will Trans-America Escape Further 'Study' by SEC?

By JOHN T. FLYNN
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

It is reported that the Securities and Exchange Commission is being "called off" in its study of the Trans-America Corporation. The report is easily credited.

It is said that every English Indian official has his pet Indian, every German his pet Jew. Every Democratic administration—since the Democrats began to live on corporate denunciation—has its favorite corporation. Every New Dealer has his pet economic royalist. And, while the banks have been pretty generally badgered by the administration, one great bank has found itself singularly free. This is the Trans-America Corporation, the vast bank holding company which spreads over California and into other states, including New York.

September 1938: Chamberlain Flies to Meet Hitler

World Prepares for War Over Czechoslovakia—It's Averted

TROUBLE IN CHILE

Nazi Putsch Quickly Put Down in South American Republic

Chapter 9 of a month-by-month review of 1938.

By VOLTA TORREY
AP Feature Service Writer

"Out of this nettle, danger, we plucked this flower, safely." Thus Neville Chamberlain summarized September's sorry story. Repeatedly the British prime minister flew to Germany. Resolutely the Nazis asked for more and more. Resignedly the old world mobilized. Bomb shelters were dug in London parks. Civilians tried on gas masks. France's Maginot Line was manned. German ships were called home.

"Heil Hitler!" The issue was simple: Could Reichsfuehrer Hitler help himself to a chunk of Czechoslovakia? Both sides drew their guns. Propagandists spouted atrocity stories. France and Russia had promised to help the courageous Czechs. Britain supposedly stood behind France. But Hitler could—and did—"free" the Germanic peoples of Czechoslovakia.

Twice President Roosevelt pleaded for peace. Chamberlain, Hitler, French Premier Daladier and Italy's Il Duce went into a jam session. Then Chamberlain flew home with a bit of pap, posed like a movie hero beside his plane, and boasted he had preserved "peace with honor."

Czechoslovakia paid for it. At midnight, September 30, Germans goose-stepped into the little democracy, and Poland and Hungary stepped for their shares.

Der Fuehrer disclaimed further European territorial aims. But jokers said: "Have you heard the latest? Hitler just gave the world 24 hours to get out."

A Nazi putsch in Chile, that same September, cost three score lives and failed. America ordered foreign government's agents to register. England's queen launched the world's biggest liner, the Queen Elizabeth. The Count of Covadonga died in a Miami auto crash.

The Hurricane, meanwhile, was flayed astonishingly by a tropical hurricane gone haywire. When communications were restored the nation heard the death toll was 700, the damage \$100,000,000, and headlines blurted: Long Island Resort Towns Wiped Out; 12 Feet of Water in Providence; Canal End of Cape Cod Hard Hit; New Haven Train Wrecked; Liners Delayed; Yachts Destroyed; Millions of Trees Down; Food Shortages and Fires in Many Areas; Sightseers Barred; Red Cross Seeks Funds. Federal agencies dashed to the rescue and began weeks of rehabilitation work.

Two tornadoes ripped into historic Charleston, S. C., killing 26. But not all weather news was bad: Rains so cheered western farmers that Springfield, Colo., the dust bowl's "capital," held a county fair for the first time since 1930.

American Autumn

A fourth of the American people went back to school in September. Fifteen thousand attended the American Legion's convention in Los Angeles. And 200,000 filed through St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York to mourn Cardinal Hayes.

Jimmy Roosevelt underwent an operation. Senators Walter F. George and Millard E. Tydings, scheduled for "purging," were among those renominated. The sensational Hines case in New York ended in a mistrial. The \$30-Thursdays pot boiled in California.

Marilyn Merseke of Marion, O., became "Miss America." Jacqueline Cochran sped across the continent in 10 hours, 7 minutes, 10 seconds. And Broadway's business barometer—the number of musical shows in rehearsal—went up.

A Thought

You cannot repent too soon, because you do not know how soon it may be too late.—Fuller.

CRANIUM CRACKERS

Some of the following statements are true. Some are false. Which are which?

1. Petrolini V. Nasby was an early American railroad magnate.

2. Upton Sinclair is the author of the novel, "Brass."

3. The City of Brotherly Love is Philadelphia.

4. Theodore Roosevelt was the youngest U. S. President ever inaugurated.

5. A regicide is an exiled king.

Answers on Page Two

Hope Star

WEATHER. Arkansas—Increasing cloudiness and not so cold, temperature slightly below freezing Wednesday night; Thursday cloudy, probably rain in northwest and extreme north, warmer in east and south.

VOLUME 40—NUMBER 65

HOPE, ARKANSAS, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1938

PRICE 5c COPY

FRENCH MOBILIZING

Suicide Victim Is Believed to Have Come From N. La.

Carigan and Bearden to Visit Spring Hill, Sarepta, La.

PROBE DRUGSTORES

Will Attempt to Learn Where Poison Was Purchased

Dr. P. B. Carigan, city health officer, announced early Wednesday afternoon that he had received a telephone call from a Mr. Beavers of Pontchartrain, La., saying that the unidentified woman who committed suicide here Monday might be his wife's sister. Mr. Beavers said that newspaper descriptions of the dead woman fitted that of his wife's sister who divorced an oil man in San Antonio, Texas, about 10 months ago and received a cash settlement of \$30,000.

The last letter from her, Mr. Beavers said, was received in October of this year. The letter was postmarked from Lubbock, Texas, and contained a paragraph which said: "I am going to commit suicide and you will never see me again."

Mr. Beavers said he was mailing photographs Wednesday afternoon and that they would arrive in Hope about midnight.

If the photographs resemble the dead woman, Mr. Beavers said he would come to Hope Thursday in an attempt to make the identification positive.

To Trace Poison Officers Wednesday turned their attention toward North Louisiana in an effort to establish the identity of a middle-aged white woman who committed suicide in Hope Monday after a six-day stay at Hotel Snyder.

A check of the vicinity of Spring Hill and Sarepta, La., was to be made by Sheriff Jim Bearden and Dr. P. B. Carigan, city health officer.

Dr. Carigan announced plans to canvass drugstores in the North Louisiana area in an effort to learn where a one-fourth pound can of Paris Green poisoning was purchased with the hope that the unidentified woman was forced to register her name when making the purchase.

The sheriff and physician also said they would check railroad stations on the L. & A. tracks. They said possibly they could obtain a clue that way.

It is believed by officers that the woman rode an L. & A. passenger train to Hope the night of December 20, walked to the Snyder hotel and registered about midnight.

Very little information of her activities in Hope could be learned as hotel employees said she spent most of her time alone in her room and avoided making acquaintances.

When found in agony from the effects of poisoning, she refused to disclose any information that would identify her. Before she ended her life, she removed all identification labels and laundry marks from her clothing and destroyed all letters or papers she might have had.

The body is held at Hot Furniture company undertaking parlors. Scores have viewed the body in an effort to establish her identity.

MIND Your MANNERS

T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Test your knowledge of correct social usage by answering the following questions, then check against the authoritative answers below:

1. Is it correct to serve champagne throughout a meal?
2. Is it customary to pour a sip of wine into the host's glass before serving the guests?
3. What sort of drink may properly be served in a tumbler?
4. When wine is put in a refrigerator to be chilled, should it properly be placed on its side or stood upright?
5. What is meant by a "still" wine?

What would you do if—
You are having wine poured for a dinner party? Have it poured—
(a) In kitchen and filled glasses brought to the table?
(b) At right of each person at table without moving glass?
(c) At right of each person with glass held in hand of person serving?

Answers
1. Yes, although sherry is usually served with the soup.
2. Yes.
3. Whiskey and soda.
4. On its side.
5. Non-sparkling.
Best "What Would You Do" solution—(b).
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Major Business Rise in 1939 Depends on the Revival of Private Investment

Capital Structure and Plant of U. S. Shrank During '38

Government Spending Alone Is Useless, Flynn Points Out

"BRIDGE" TO END True Recovery Must Come From Business, Not From Government

This is the last of three articles in which John T. Flynn, the nation's foremost writer on fiscal topics, studies the national business picture at the turn of the year.

By JOHN T. FLYNN

The prospect for a major upward swing in business in 1939 depends on one of two forces or perhaps on both. But the prospect for this developing into a major upward swing depends on one of two forces or perhaps on both.

The first and the really important one is investment. The second is government spending. There can be no real and healthy major rise in business unless private investment gets under way. If it fails government spending will have to continue. But it will have to be increased to expand the rise.

It seems incredible that private investment has lagged so long. There is perhaps no argument conceivable which could have induced American business men in 1932 to believe that the revival of private investment would have been delayed so long.

One of the most important factors of the last year was the decline in private investment. But as private investment has declined, the condition of the entire plant of the American people steadily worse and—for the first time in our history—actually smaller.

In other words our mass of factories, machines, railroads, utilities, houses, stores, and so on, which makes up the vast machine with which we live and do business, is actually smaller than it has been in a number of years.

Most business men believe that this shrinkage of the national plant must reach a point where replacement will become so imperative that it cannot longer be put off. Certainly railroad rehabilitation cannot be postponed much longer. The same is true of many factories. And this is growing daily true of our housing endowment.

And so the moment must come when we must, for national necessity, begin to refurbish our national plant. That will imply investment. Will that point come this year? Indeed, many ask, has it not already come?

Certainly the resumption of investment has not yet begun. For instance, in this year as far as the figures are known, security financing for new industrial purposes was actually smaller than in 1937. Up to October 31, 1937, new security issues amounted to \$655,468,000 while in the same period this year it was only \$422,000,000.

The same thing is true of private construction. Up to November of last year private construction amounted to \$1,762,000,000 while this year it was \$1,428,000,000. There is this difference—last year at this time it was diminishing while this year it is increasing.

Dark as these figures seem, however, they only add to the condition already referred to—that the lack of investment has resulted in such a vast volume of obsolescence and depreciation that a start at replacement on a grand scale must begin soon.

There is one factor of immense importance. If there has been no rise in investment, it is not because the means of investment do not exist. Indeed, never in our most prosperous periods has there been available so much money in the commercial banks and in the savings banks for investment. One of the strangest spectacles in financial history is this vast reservoir of funds which absolutely refuses to flow into investment, while at the same time there is a vast accumulation of plant rehabilitation and requirement crying out for money.

The one great commanding problem before the country is the means of starting this immense ocean of savings flow into the immense ocean of

(Continued on Page Three)



Draw First Draft on Jobless Fund

1 1/2 Million Dollars to Be Paid Next 3 Months to 12,000.

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—A first requisition of \$250,000 has been made on Arkansas's unemployment compensation fund totaling about \$6,000,000 deposited in the United States Treasury.

The unemployment compensation division, State Department of Labor, said Tuesday.

The sum requested will be deposited in the W. B. Worthen Co., Bankers, the bank designated by the Treasury Department as depository. A second requisition probably will be made about January 16, Mr. Collins said.

First checks issued by the division for benefits to unemployed workers probably will be cashed about January 25. For two weeks after unemployed workers file claims for benefits which Arkansas State Employment Service officers, the employment service will seek to find employment for the claimants similar to their past employment.

The unemployment compensation division will mail checks after the two-week period.

It is expected that about \$1,200,000 will be paid to about 12,000 unemployed workers during the first three months of 1939. Each recipient is scheduled to receive four checks monthly averaging \$8 each per week during the period.

In states which have paid benefits this year, employers who failed to report on the number of workers employed and wages paid and workers who filed fraudulent claims have been prosecuted, Mrs. Collins said.

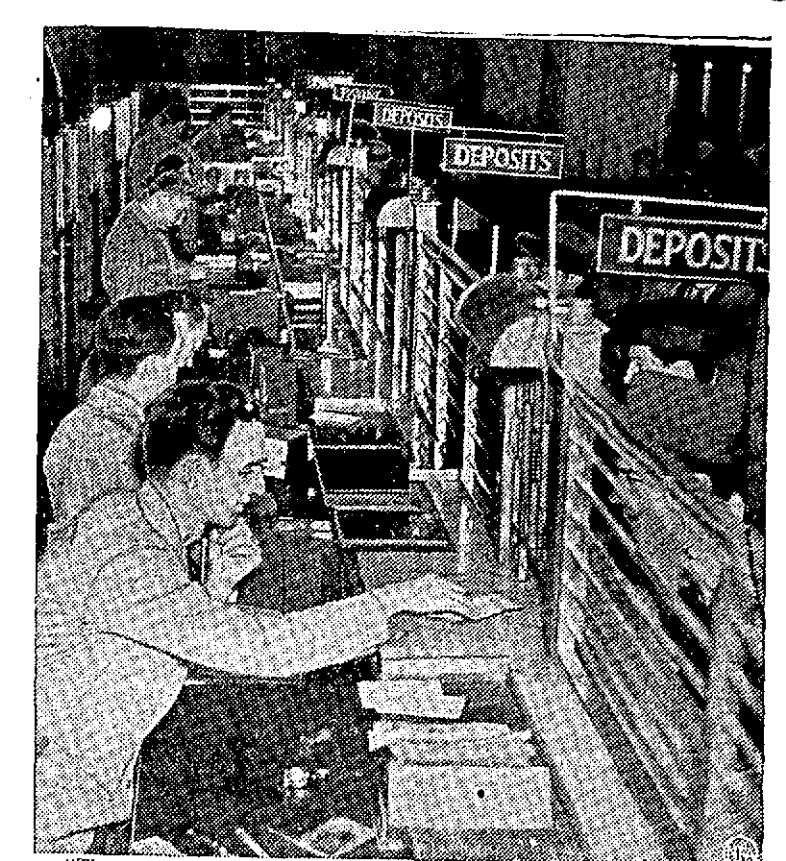
Zona Gale, Noted Author, 65, Is Dead

Pneumonia Claims Author of a Pulitzer Prize Novel

CHICAGO—(AP)—Zona Gale, 65, novelist best known for her portrayal of life in small Midwestern towns, died Tuesday night.

The Portage (Wis.) author, wife of W. L. Green, a manufacturer, died of pneumonia.

Miss Gale, author of the Pulitzer prize in 1921, was her best-known novel.



"The one great commanding problem... is the means of starting this immense stream of savings into the immense ocean of investment."

Boards to Check 'Relief' Politics

Roosevelt Plans to Set Up County Boards, Without Pay

WASHINGTON—(AP)—President Roosevelt was reported Wednesday to be considering the creation of non-partisan county boards to act on complaints of "politics in relief."

A well-informed person said although the details have not been completely worked out the president might endorse such a system to meet criticism directed at the WPA during the recent election campaign.

It was reported the plan would involve appointment of men in each county in the United States to sift complaints of discrimination in the administration of relief, serving without pay.

The senate campaign expenditures committee which investigated charges that WPA funds were used to influence primary and general election results continued to work at top speed to get recommendations ready for the opening of congress.

State Dismisses McDonald Charge

Juries Unable to Agree at Two Trials of Ex-Official

LITTLE ROCK—Six charges of false pretense and four of accepting bribes against Ed F. McDonald, former secretary of state, will be nolle prossed in first division circuit court Saturday.

Prosecuting Attorney Fred A. Donham said Tuesday.

A charge of voluntary manslaughter against J. D. Conner, former Pulaski county deputy sheriff, for the shooting May 30 of J. D. Flynn, oil company executive, also will be nolle prossed.

The indictments are included in 149 charges to be nolle prossed. Saturday will be Mr. Donham's last day in office. He has spent several weeks bringing files up to date. He will be succeeded January 1 by Chief Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Pat McEliff.

Mr. McDonald, three times secretary of state, had been twice tried on a charge of false pretenses. Mistrials were entered when the juries were unable to reach a verdict. He was indicted December 8, 1936 on four charges of accepting bribes and in January, 1937, on six charges of false pretense by the Pulaski Grand Jury in connection with soap and janitor supply purchases for the capitol.

The excess purchases were said to have amounted to \$28,053 in two years.

Dismissal of false pretense charges against L. L. Ziebart, North Little Rock soap salesman, who was indicted jointly with McDonald on four of the counts. Ziebart was convicted shortly after Mr. McDonald's first trial in 1937.

Ziebart has been on probation from a five-year sentence since January 27. He is living in Colorado.

17 Degrees Here Early Wednesday

Forecast—Winter Grips the North

A low of 17 degrees early Wednesday for the 24-hour period ending at 7 a. m. Wednesday was reported by the Fruit & Truck Branch Experiment station.

Wednesday's low was next to the coldest of the winter season, the thermometer registering 15 degrees several weeks ago.

Cold All Over State

LITTLE ROCK—(AP)—Far below freezing temperatures gripped widely scattered sections of Arkansas Wednesday but moderating conditions were in the offing.

The Weather Bureau forecast increasing cloudiness, "not so cold—slightly below freezing," Wednesday night.

Twelve-degree readings were reported Wednesday at Bentonville, Batesville and Hamburg. Fort Smith had 20, Little Rock 23, and east Arkansas was in the 20's.

51 Degrees Below EDMONTON, Alberta, Canada—(AP)—The official temperature at Edmonton airport Wednesday was 51 degrees below zero.

By the Associated Press Winter blew another sub-zero blast of shivers across the northern belt of the nation Wednesday.

From the Rockies to the Atlantic coast the mercury slid downward to as low as 34 degrees below in Minnesota.

In the South, freezing temperatures extended to the Gulf of Mexico and the Florida borders. The Great Plains states enjoyed a brief respite but another cold wave was reported on the way.

At least 18 deaths were attributed to the cold and traffic conditions accompanying the wave.

On top of Mt. Washington, N. H., the mercury stood at 8 degrees below zero, while the wind registered 112 miles an hour. Snowdrifts in Pennsylvania rose to six feet.

There are in the country today less than 5,000 military fliers, and a total of 20,000 pilots in all fields of aviation. Thus one year's full operation of the plan would double the number of accredited pilots.

Much of the plan's administration was given to the National Youth Administration, whose funds will be used to finance it.

During 1936 New York State had a total of 393,804 convictions for crimes, an all-time record.

Senegalese Pour Into Djibouti, as Italians Menace

French Reinforce Garrison at Railroad-Port for Ethiopia

FRANCE IS SERENE

Populace on Mainland Thinks Italy Is Largely Bluff

By the Associated Press France strengthened her Djibouti garrison Wednesday amid reports of Italian troop concentrations in East Africa, while south of the Pyrenees Spanish insurgent and government troops fought for control of northeast Spain.

Fresh contingents of Senegalese troops were sent to Djibouti, colonial ministry officials said, "to assist in maintaining order." Meanwhile, the warship D'Iberville reached Suez on the way to Djibouti, which figures in Italian press demands for concessions from France.

The French public is inclined to regard the Italian campaign as mere bluff.

In Spain, the great insurgent winter offensive against Barcelona was reported to have made headway against government defenses along the Catalan front. The insurgent press reported that 386 square miles, 16 miles, scores of villages, and 7,000 prisoners had been taken in the past six days.

In the Orient, Chinese advances told of the recapture of several villages along the Shensi front, blocking Japanese efforts to organize a westward drive.

Secretary Hull and the United States delegation to the Lima conference sailed home at the conclusion of the eighth Pan American Conference.

Air Pilot Course for College Youths

Roosevelt Plans NYA Program for 20,000 Boys Per Year

WASHINGTON—(AP)—To provide pilots for fighting planes in time of war, President Roosevelt approved Tuesday a plan for giving a course of instruction to 20,000 college students annually.

"Only by such an approach," said a statement from the Civil Aeronautics Authority, "can the United States adequately safeguard itself against the vast aerial militarization programs now being pressed with fanatic zeal by foreign powers."

The president, who announced the plan at his press conference, and the authorities stressed that the prospective pilots would be trained for civil aviation. It was hoped that this would stimulate interest in private flying and result in increase in the productivity of American aircraft factories.

"It is more in keeping with the American spirit of preparedness," the authority said, "to build up a great pool of men and machines, dedicated to and engaged in the pursuits of peace, but yielding first place to no other nation in flying skill or technical development, and quickly adaptable to military needs in the event of war."

Mr. Roosevelt said that while the instructors would be army and navy fliers there would be no training in combat tactics. He added it was to be expected that some of the men trained would enter the army or navy service.

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Cotton

NEW ORLEANS—(AP)—January cotton opened Wednesday at 8.39 and closed at 8.51 bid, 8.53 asked. Spot cotton closed quiet seven points up, middling 8.66.

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

TELEPHONE 321

We may not have the gifts to gain high favor or to win renown; But we can manfully refrain from ever pulling others down. We may not win the splendid race That calls for strength, and speed and nerve; But we can keep from being base, However humble we must serve.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Carter and little daughter, who have been holiday guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard and Mrs. M. H. Barlow left Tuesday for their home in Monroe, La.

Miss Hattie Anne Feild has as house guest, Miss LaVerne Walker of Austin, Texas.

Mrs. G. H. Martindale and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Zinn had as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Williams and son, Jackie, of Sheridan and Miss Fauncelle Atkins of Hot Springs.

Harold King has returned to Dallas, Texas, after a Christmas visit with his mother, Mrs. T. R. King and sister, Mrs. Lucille Dilly.

Miss Elmina Fontaine has returned from a Christmas visit with her sister, Mrs. Sarah F. Mahoney and Mrs. Jas. A. Kolb and Mr. Kolb in Clarksville, Ark., and relatives and friends in Little Rock.

Among the many happy Christmas reunions, that of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moses at their home on East Third street was outstanding, since they had the very delightful pleasure of having all their children present, except two that live in Mississippi and two grandchildren that live out of the state. Among those present for Christmas dinner were Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Caldwell and three children of Couchwood, La.; Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jacks and two children of Marshall, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bunsie and son of Atlanta, Texas; Mr. and Mrs. F. Moses and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Garner and Miss Orla Garner and L. N. Garner Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Fannie Moses and two children; Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Monroe and children; Mr. and Mrs. Bagan Cornelius and children; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Cook and daughter; all of Hope. Christmas greetings and symbols brightened the rooms, and many beautiful gifts were called from a glow-lighted Christmas tree.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Strickland and son, Jackie, have returned from a Christmas visit in Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Dennis have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Spain of Magnolia.

Edward T. Wylie left Wednesday morning for a few days' business visit in Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Young had as Christmas guests at their home 110 Klondike of Junction City and Forrest Nash of Dallas, Texas.

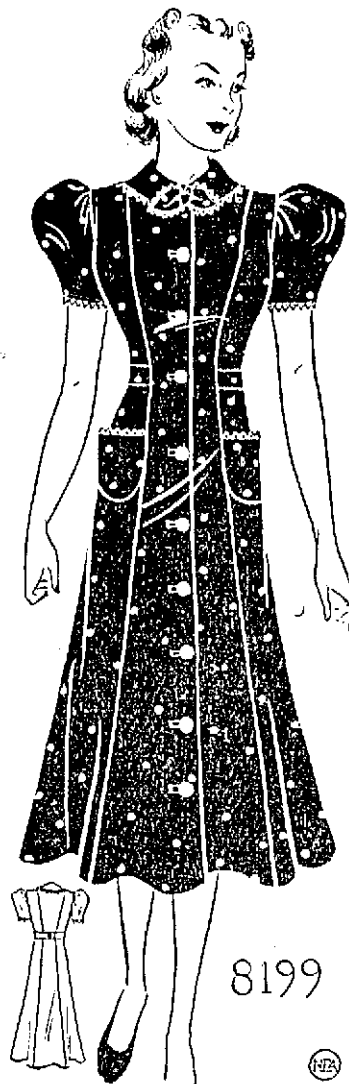
The Clara Louthorp chapter C. of C. entertained at its annual Christmas dance Tuesday evening at Hotel Barlow. Christmas decorations added

to the festivities, and formed a colorful background for the many lovely frocks that graced the occasion. About 75 including a number of out of town visitors enjoyed the dance.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Arnett had as Christmas guests of their home 110 North Washington street, Mrs. Ira Rhodes, Jr., and Billy Arnett and Mrs. Modie Arson of Pine Bluff.

Today's Fashion Hint

Well-fitting House Frock Has Plenty of Elbow Room

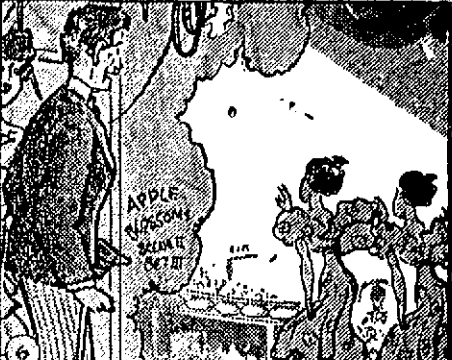


"Liebestreu"

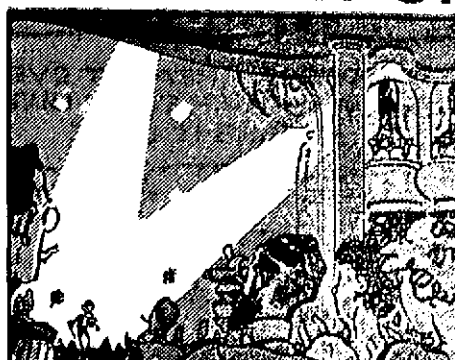
By Fritz Kreisler



Fritz Kreisler was born in old Vienna, February 2nd, 1875, and lived from his earliest memories in a world of music. As a boy he played in a quartet made up of the leading chemist of Vienna, the chief of police, and his father.



Followed years of performance and composition. His musical works were in very form, including the light operetta "Apple Blossoms," a Broadway success, written to William Le Baron's book.



At seven Kreisler made his debut—at ten he won a gold medal for violin playing—at twelve he won the Premier Grand Prix de Rome, and embarked on a concert tour with pianist Moritz Rosenthal—and at fourteen he gave up music.

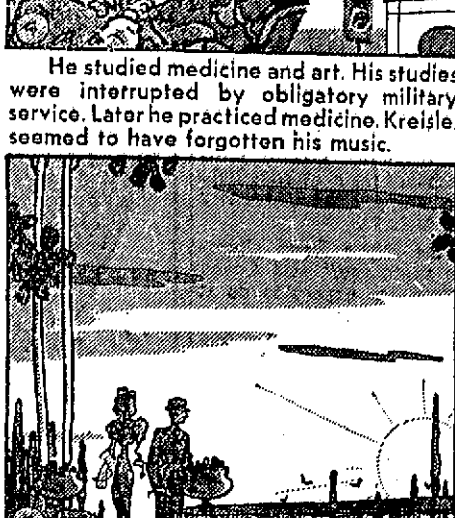


As a composer, Kreisler made intensive study and research into the works of old masters in the libraries of France and Italy, and modestly introduced many of his own original compositions under ancient-sounding pseudonyms.

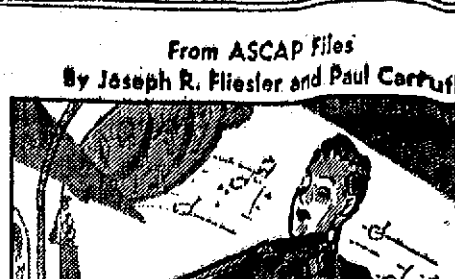
BIRTH OF A SONG



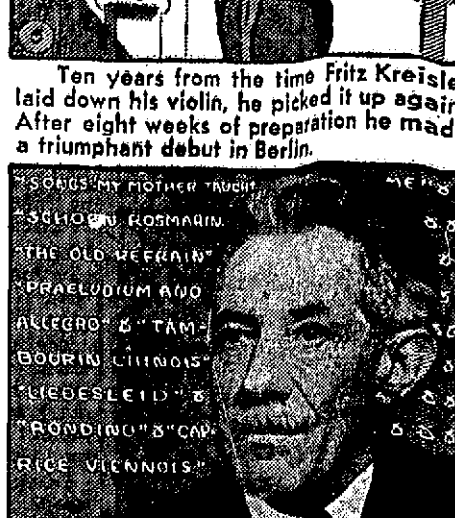
He studied medicine and art. His studies were interrupted by obligatory military service. Later he practiced medicine. Kreisler seemed to have forgotten his music.



Kreisler has traveled in every civilized country, but until recent political developments in Italy, deemed those hours best that he spent with his wife on their Italian estate.



Ten years from the time Fritz Kreisler laid down his violin, he picked it up again. After eight weeks of preparation he made a triumphant debut in Berlin.



No matter where he may be, performing or vacationing, as a member of the American Society of Composers, Authors and Publishers, Kreisler's copyrighted compositions are protected and made available to licensed users of music.

Blaze Destroys Court Building

Former Sevier County Courthouse Burns at Lockesburg

LOCKESBURG, Ark. — (AP) — Fire Tuesday destroyed a two-story building here which served as Sevier county's courthouse from 1872 until 1906 when the county seat was moved to DeQueen.

The building houses a small store and the residence of its operator, Mrs. Ida Graves. Loss was estimated at \$1500 including a sum of money Mrs. Graves had withdrawn from her bank to finance a vacation trip to Indianapolis, Ind.

Since lambs are easily dressed, it is possible to have this good fresh meat often on the farm. Scientists say "Spanish Moss" neither is a moss nor from Spain. It is not parasitic as mosses are, but takes nourishment from the air.

JOHN DEERE

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Stalk Cutters
Disc Harrows
Section Harrows
Plows
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Plow Repairs
Hope Hardware
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| \$9.95 Values | \$4.98 |
| \$14.75 Values | \$7.38 |

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RAISING A FAMILY

By Olive Roberts Barton

Asylum Waifs Often Claimed Later On By Own Families—Practice Makes Adoptions Difficult

It seems odd to many people who have welcomed? The staff of a foundling home had much the same story. It seems that young mothers who have left their babies for someone to look after usually because they have no money to care for them, find later on that they not only can support the child, but hunger to have their own with them. It occasionally happens that two or three years later a mother will come to us demanding her baby. To hear that he has been adopted is poor comfort to her. She may make trouble or she may only go away sadly without a word. But we do everything in our power to have such children re-united with their own parent or parents.

Look Into Organs This accounts for the fact that orphanages have children of all ages, who could have been adopted in infancy, but who now will find no home. What a pity that those without children hesitate to take a child of five or more into their hearts just because he has the start of several years. I can understand it, but it is too bad just the same.

There is this to be said for the foundling home. Often the tragic little bundle is illegitimate. And nothing can be discovered about its parents; which is a good thing to know in case of adoption. Yet there is the same chance in adopting a known child. A child is what he is and the best body may be a throw-back to something fine or something not so fine as heredity and character is not a matter of parents or grandparents only, but of generations gone. The infant's origin itself does not matter so much. The child cannot help that.

Mothers Sometimes Return "After some months or years, the news reaches them. What are we to do then, if we have permitted the child to be taken into another home? And have we not expect foster parents to give them up after they have learned to love the little girl or boy they

style number and size to Hope Star Today's Pattern Bureau, 211 W. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill.

Would Adolf Approve This?



Herr Hitler might not like just now—his favorite Loni Riefenstahl wearing a 100 per cent American cowgirl outfit on a ranch near Santa Barbara, Calif.

Jefferson County Judge Succumbs

Edgar Brewster, 67, Dies After Week's Illness of Pneumonia

FINE BLUFF, Ark. — (AP) — Jefferson County Judge Edgar Brewster, 67, died here Wednesday after a week's illness of pneumonia.

A brother of Sheriff Garland Brewster, he was just completing his first term, and would have entered on his second term January 1. He was a native of Cleveland county. His survivors include the widow, four children, three brothers, and a sister. Funeral arrangements are incomplete.

So They Say

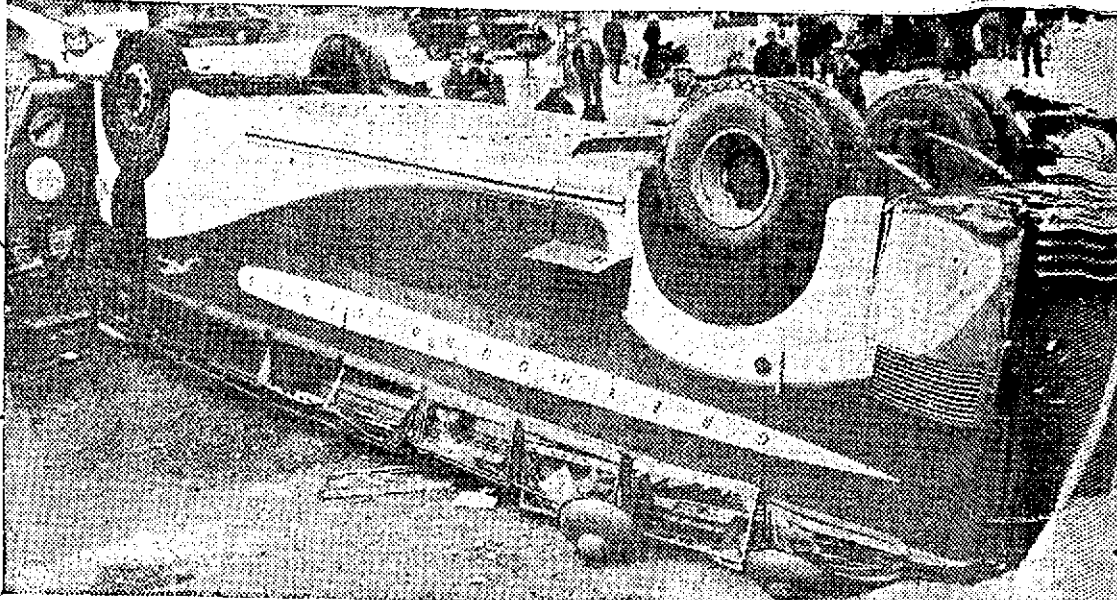
That's what happens to a boi—President Roosevelt explaining important appointments were "coming to a head." I understand that's the courteous way—Anthony Eden telling reporters to ask the President what they talked about.

Everybody is dentally ill.—Dr. Arthur H. Merritt, president-elect, before the American Dental Association. That is where mummy and daddy are going next year.—Princess Elizabeth of England, watching a fireworks display depicting Niagara Falls. Ah, you're kidding me.—Moe (the Gimp) Snyder when told his former wife, Ruth Etting, had married Myrl Alderman.

Scoring Record PHILADELPHIA — Howard Black, Temple forward, has discovered that he will just miss breaking the scoring record for consecutive games, established by Mike Bloom of last year's Owl squad. The current Temple star has scored in all 49 games he has participated in since he was a sophomore two years ago, but the best he can do with the remainder of this year's schedule is 69. Bloom tallied in 27 straight.

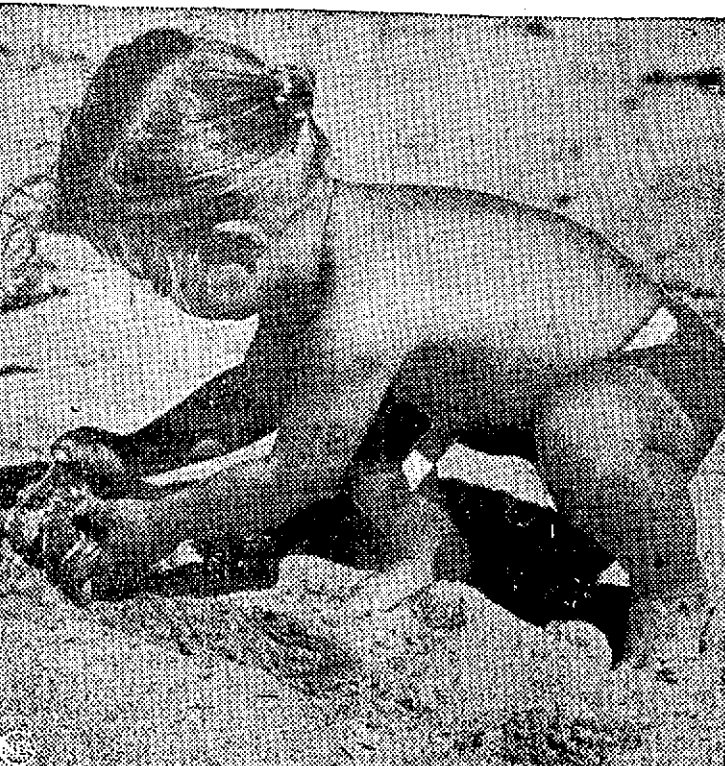
Pecans, English walnuts and almonds are the leading nuts produced in the United States.

A Little Coupe Did This to Big Bus



This bus rolled over four times into a gasoline station, broke off three gasoline pumps and landed upside-down after being struck by a coupe near Glenview, Ill. Two were killed and eight injured.

How to Weather the Winter



Snow, slush and such don't bother Ann Compton playing barefoot on Florida beach while you perhaps are freezing to death.

American Writer Gets Nobel Prize



Smiling her pleasure, American authoress Pearl Buck receives the 1938 Nobel Prize for Literature from the hands of King Gustaf of Sweden.

Capital Structure

(Continued on Page Three)

investment. Will it begin this year? It will not, certainly, begin at once. That is, not in the first months of the year. But it may begin sometime during the year. No man can predict about that. But, while waiting for it everything depends on the course of government spending of borrowed funds has been on a larger scale this year than last. But there are signs that there will be some effort to check this spending when Congress convenes. Serious as are the possibilities of future trouble in this spending program, it would be a very serious matter if it were curtailed now. But it would be equally serious if the country pinned all its hopes on government spending. That is merely a bridge. If we depend on government spending the most we can hope for is a moderate rise. But if the means of applying the spark to savings to explode them into investment can be found, then real recovery would be under way.

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Payment for this Timber is made at the time the delivery is made.
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New Years Eve Frolic
Saturday 11:15 p. m.

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PATROL
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On Smart Winter Apparel.
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LAST DAY
FRI. 1, 3, 7, 9

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE THOUSANDS OF ROSY-CHEEKED GIRLS WHO BECOME DUTIFUL WIVES TO PHILANDERING HUSBANDS?
See Hear the Truth
IN
Sins of Passion
... A SEX MAD WORLD PAYING THE PRICE ...
RECOMMENDED FOR THE BROADMINDED
ADULTS ONLY

THURS-FRI
Barbara Stanwick
Herbert Marshall
—in—
"ALWAYS GOODBYE"
Comedy—"SLIPPERY SILKS"
Sports—"OF THE SEASON"
NEW YEARS EVE
"MR. WONG, Detective"

A Playboy King Cracks Down

By NEA Service

Turbulent always, the career of Rumania's King Carol reaches its greatest crisis in the country's current internal struggle, involving the Fascist Iron Guard and the killing of 17 of its leaders.

Around Carol's life has been woven a pattern of tempest and intrigue, of plot and counterplot—a real life story which would do credit to the fanciful flights of a Gaudesque novel.

The tall, slender, 44-year old ruler should be accustomed to crisis. He has known little else.

A Marriage Was Arranged

Born in 1893, Carol was dominated through boyhood and young manhood by his mother, the late Queen Marie. In September, 1918, he deserted his regiment, engaged against the Germans on the front, to elope with Mile. Zizi Lambrino, a Rumanian girl. He was confined in a military fortress for jumping the army; the marriage was annulled by church and state.

Persuaded by these methods to cement a Grecian matrimonial alliance, the prince wed Princess Helen in 1921. This was after reconciliation of a family quarrel precipitated by Carol's desire to renounce his right of succession.

Renunciation became complete never the less in 1925 when Carol deserted his wife to live in Paris with Mile. Magda Lupescu, who seemed to have broken the young man's inferiority complex, a result of long years of strict parental guidance.

Although the prince and his mother reached a minor reconciliation in 1926 when the queen was en route to America, doors of Rumania remained closed to the wayward son. Upon the death of King Ferdinand in 1927 Carol was forbidden to attend the funeral and his 5-year-old son by Princess Helen, Michael, was proclaimed king under a regency.

Where He Goes Magda Goes

Shortly thereafter, however, the death of Premier Jonel Bratianu, most powerful figure in Rumanian politics, changed the situation. More favorable to Carol was the new premier, Julius Maniu.

When revolution threatened and the populace clamored for Carol's return, Maniu arranged a coup. On the throne and in the hands of the king, Carol, Mme. Lupescu remained temporarily in the background.

Hopes for a Carol-Helen reconciliation died. Not long after the coronation Mme. Lupescu was spirited into Rumania, where she has quietly remained near the king.

The later crisis in Carol's life have been political, not personal. Slaying of Corneliu Zelea Codreanu and 16 of his Iron Guard followers for an alleged attempt to escape prison is the newest act in the drama.

Firm Against Nazi Agitation

Observers believe that the Iron Guard's original intent was a back-pedal of German, to Nazify Rumania and use it as a base of operations in natural resources, particularly oil.

Spurred by Hitler's successes, Codreanu, a native of Poland, had founded



The romance of Carol and Madame Lupescu has dominated the life of the spectacular Rumanian ruler.

the anti-Semitic order which later became the Iron Guard. Openly he taunted the king on his "friendship" with the part-Jewish Mme. Lupescu. In 1933 Premier Duca, who had threatened the Iron Guard was assassinated. But Codreanu, a codefendant in the trial of the assassins was acquitted.

King Carol remained silent and opponents charged the monarch with deliberate flirtation with Fascism. Then Codreanu's aims soared when, a year ago, his party increased its number of seats in Parliament to 62. But February, 1938, Carol made himself virtual dictator and decided to strike at the Iron Guard.

Now he is faced with the problem of cautiously playing his hand against his opponents without throwing his nation into a turmoil which might lead to internal breakdown.

Germany could use Rumania very nicely. Jealous Hungary would like

Rose Expects Team to Defeat Purdue

Razorbacks in Second Appearance at Sugar Bowl Game

NEW ORLEANS.—(AP)—A Big Ten basketball team will be in the Sugar Bowl game for the first time when Purdue takes the court Wednesday night against Arkansas.

The Razorbacks, champions of the Big Ten, came to town Monday night and worked out Tuesday morning. The Southwest Conference titleholder, Arkansas, arrived Tuesday morning and got in some practice during the afternoon.

It will be Arkansas' second bowl game. The school sent a quintet here in 1937 which whipped the University of Tennessee, 35 to 29.

"We won the Sugar Bowl championship two years ago," said Coach Glen Rose "and we expect to do it again Wednesday night."

The present team is not the one which took the Southwest title last season but is composed principally of raring sophomores. The team, in the present campaign, has won seven games and lost one.

Coach "Piggy" Lambert of Purdue was worried about his center Gene Anderson.

"He's been nursing a charley horse which has bothered him and it is a question of how long he'll be able to play," the coach said.

Anderson was on the bench when Purdue lost to Southern California, the only defeat of the current campaign.

Anderson will probably start at center with Dan Fisher and Bib Inney as forwards and Tom Dickinson and Fred Beretta as guards.

Probable starters for Arkansas are Neil Maylin and John Adams as forwards, John Friberger at center and Howard Hickey and Gerald Gammill as guards.

An inventor has been granted a patent on a device which enables back seat driver to control a car's speed. Our device doesn't need a patent; it's a gag.

Transylvania, taken from her and annexed to Rumania following the World War.

Prodigal and playboy, perhaps, but Carol stands his ground firmly against opposing groups to continue a limited monarchy in a Europe rife with "isms." At the showdown, he has decided that if there is to be dictatorship in Rumania, he and nobody else, will be the dictator.

He dictated and forced through a popular vote Rumania's current constitution, which bars the Iron Guards. He has thwarted death plots against himself and Mme. Lupescu. At the moment he more nearly fits the title "king" than ever before.

This Is Probably the Way to Present It



Advance Publicity Agent Sings the Blues for St. Mary's Football Team

Tale of Woe Heard About St. Mary's Chances Against Texas Tech in Cotton Bowl Game January 2

By FELIX R. MCKNIGHT

DALLAS, Texas.—(AP)—Publicist Tom Foundy, candid agent who took his master's degree in psychological blues singing under Slip Madigan, laid his brief case full of hospital charts, ugly weather reports and otherwise disconcerting news about St. Mary's Gaels on the desk.

In his pallbearer's tone Mr. Foundy spoke quietly of "holding down the score" while gossipping about the St. Mary's-Texas Tech duel in the vast Cotton Bowl on January 2.

To substantiate such alarming talk as this, Mr. Foundy thumbed through his files under "ailments" and disclosed that the first and second string right tackles of St. Mary's are hardly in condition to talk football, let alone play it against such a murderous crew as the undefeated Red Raiders.

"Nickie Kartzmeyer, our No. 1 right tackle, has been suffering with chronic appendicitis," wailed Mr. Foundy, "and our No. 2 man, Wally Garard, has a mysterious fever that has confined him to the infirmary."

"Don't forget that our boys are sadly out of condition. Why we wound up our regular season November 18 and hadn't given a thought to post-season games until the Cotton Bowl invitation. The boys reported back to work on December 13—a full month later, all of them overweight."

"Then what do you think happened?"

We had final exams and Coach Madigan could work them only 30 minutes a day. Well, when we finally got down

Nipped at Net

to business—still overweight—it starts raining. I don't know, it all looks pretty bad to me."

Other minor items, such as a distinct change in climate and the difference in time—which is still a trifle hazy to us, poured from and Tom Foundy's quivering mouth.

After all this, was it definite that Coed Madigan could round up eleven able-bodied men to make the trip for the Cotton Bowl game?

"Oh, yes," said Mr. Foundy, "he will bring along a small squad of 38 men."

Somewhat relieved, we asked Mr. Foundy if, by chance, there could be anything wrong with Michael Klotovich, the amazing sophomore halfback who has compiled a neat little average of nine yards per run on 84 trips with the ball.

"I would say," sobbed Mr. Foundy, "that Klotovich hasn't looked too good in practice, he has us worried."

On his way out, Mr. Foundy dropped several sheets of inside information on the "gossipping Gaels" on the desk. It started:

"St. Mary's, with the tiniest bit of luck, would have gone through undefeated this season. No sophomore back playing major football this year can boast a record even approaching incomparable Mike Klotovich."

Blevins

Mrs. Inez Houser left Thursday for Kilgore, Texas, where she will join her sister, Mrs. Roy Faulkner and they will go to San Antonio to spend the Christmas holidays with their father, J. L. Kickwood.

Ray Nelson of Texarkana was a business visitor in Blevins Thursday.

Mrs. M. L. Nelson, Mrs. A. B. Wetherington and Mrs. Gary Stephens were shopping in Hope Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Bonds and daughter Yvonne were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Ashorn in Hope.

Miss Catharine Stewart was shopping in Hope Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester White and



Up in the air goes Bob Voigts, guard and football tackle, for a lay-up shot in Madison Square Garden, only to be fouled by Bill McKeever of St. John's, who defeated Northwestern, 49-41.

Movie Scrapbook

FRANK MORGAN...



ONCE WAS DOOR-TO-DOOR BRUSH SALESMAN...

WAS A CONQUEROR IN LAS VEGAS, NEVADA, AN EXPERT JUGGLER, PLAYS TENNIS, GOLF AND SWIMMING.

By BILL PORTER and GEORGE SCARRO

Frank Morgan is now one of the leading character comedians in Hollywood... sold real estate... he's vice president of the largest biters firm in America... real name of Wupperman... Ralph's lead by becoming an actor... made his debut in vaudeville... played in many Broadway shows... came to Hollywood to play in "Secrets of the French Police"... originated his comedy technique in "Naughty Marietta"... now working in "The Wizard of Oz"... he's the Wizard... wears a beret when driving his open car... baseball fan... was 48 June 1.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown of Hope were visiting friends in Blevins Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Troy Wade and son, Billy, of Wichita Falls, Texas, are in Blevins spending the holidays with Miss Helen Wade and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wade and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom J. Stewart were shoppers in Hope Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Stanley and daughters spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Lige Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Keator and children of New Orleans and holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lige Lee.

Ben Irving spent Thursday in Hope, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Beebe and son Wallace, of Hope, were Sunday guests of relatives in Blevins.

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SKI'S THE LIMIT by Adelaide Humphries

COST OF CHARACTERS

SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She had everything that popularity could win her, except that she was a girl.

DAN REYNOLDS—her hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis.

COREY PORTER—her rival. He was king on skis.

But go on with the story.

Yesterday, Dan asks Sally if she is engaged. Then he tells her that he is determined to stage a comeback, to get Sally, again, and to repay his mysterious benefactor.

CHAPTER XV

LONG afterward Sally was to remember that lovely day by the brook and the things they had talked about and how happy they had been.

Many, many times she was to wonder why she had not spoken up then, when Dan had told her about his benefactor and all that he felt he owed him. It only she had! How much heartache might have been spared.

But Dan had told Sally that day that he believed in her. She had not had the courage to risk telling him that she had, in a way, deceived him again. That her father was the man who had helped him, because she had asked him to; that Dan owned his position and his chance to make good in this new world to them.

Afterwards she could see that that was what she should have done. It had been such a perfect day, they had been such friends, Sally and Dan. If Sally had been the one to tell him she could have made Dan understand. But how could she expect him to know, when he heard it from someone else, her reasons for not telling him, for remaining silent that day by the brook? How could she know that this would make him lose his faith, his belief in her again?

In the weeks of the happy, carefree summer that followed Sally was much too happy to wonder what the future would hold or to question it or her happiness. It was enough that she and Dan were friends, that they could share so many hours together, that Dan was growing more and more like his old self again.

It was Corey, surprisingly who pointed out just how much Dan had changed to Sally one day. Corey, home now, was working in his father's office—or at least putting up a good bluff at working.

Sally had gone up to Dartmouth for the graduation exercises as she had promised him she would. It had been an impressive sight, so many fine young men, in top and gown, stepping from the threshold of one life into a new one. A new life that would be made easy for Corey

Porter, whose father was a rich man, who felt, if he wanted anything badly enough, he surely would get it eventually.

Corey still treated Sally with that attitude. He told her, as he had before, that he expected to marry her "one of these days."

"You might as well make up your mind to it, my sweet," Corey said.

Corey had told himself before that it was only because Sally felt responsible for Dan's accident. But now he had to admit that things had changed. Dan had changed, certainly. He had got used to the new world he was living in. He seemed to fit in, to belong to it.

It was not just that he had made good at Devon and Devons. And now that Corey was an up-and-coming young stockbroker himself, thanks to his Dad's influence, he knew that Dan, thanks to his own effort and ability, had made good all right, but it went even deeper than that. Dan was now a rival whom any man might well have to outsmart.

WELL, if necessary, Corey told himself a bit smugly, he would outsmart him in whatever way came to hand. Even if it was a bit underhanded. For if Corey's principles were not as high as they might have been, as Sally's father had marked, it was not altogether Corey's fault. He simply felt he had to win, since he always had; he prided himself on being a good sport, but he was a poor loser.

It was most unfortunate that Corey happened to know that Sally's father was the chief stockholder of the firm that had employed Dan Reynolds! Corey had wondered, casually at first, if there was anything more to that than met the eye. He resolved to keep his own eyes open, just in case there might be.

"I see," Corey said to Sally, "there's no getting around it, Reynolds has made a remarkable comeback." This was a late afternoon when "the gang," as they still styled themselves, had gathered at the fashionable club, swimming pool which they had frequented all summer long. Dan had just executed a perfect backflip from the highest springboard. Sally had exclaimed, "Wasn't that a honey!" and her dark eyes had become bright with admiration.

There had been so much more than admiration revealed, not only in her eyes, but in her tone, that Corey had decided it was about time there was a "showdown." That was why he had remarked that Dan had made a remarkable comeback.

"He's certainly got the best of

that limp he had!" Corey added, not without a shade of grudging admiration, from himself, that was genuine. Why! Reynolds walked as good as anyone. It was only when he was tired that he betrayed even a suggestion of a limp.

"Yes, he has," Sally said, watching Dan pull himself out of the pool, climb agilely back onto the slippery ledge, walk with firm, sure stride back toward them. Sally had known that Dan had made wonderful progress this summer. But not until Corey called her attention to it had she realized that his long battle was almost won.

SHE said, "Dan can get the best of anything. Without help from anyone, either, except himself. That's the remarkable part."

"Are you so sure, Sally my sweet?" Corey asked, his blue eyes narrowing, "that Reynolds hasn't had any help, at all?"

Sally glanced at him sideways. There was something in Corey's tone she did not quite understand. She knew, of course, that Corey knew that her father was the head of the firm that had employed Dan. She said quickly, impulsively, for in another minute Dan would have joined them—"I don't mean the kind of help you apparently are thinking of, Corey." She had referred to Dan's own high courage and faith. "And by the way, I've been wanting to ask you something; please don't mention to Dan that my father has stock in Devon and Devons."

"Doesn't Dan know that?" It was Corey who glanced sideways at Sally now.

"No, he doesn't," Sally admitted. "I've been meaning to tell him some day I shall." She had been meaning to tell Dan too long, she realized now. Somehow something always had kept her from it.

"I see," Corey said. He thought he saw plenty. He thought he saw a way to bring things to a showdown, to outsmart Dan. "You won't tell him, will you?" Sally said again, half under her breath, for Dan was almost within hearing distance.

"You know I won't, if you ask me not to," Corey returned. Sally gave a little sigh of relief. She was glad she had thought to warn Corey. She would not want Dan to learn who his benefactor had been from anyone except herself. Yet, for some unknown reason, she still had a nervous, worried feeling. She made up her mind that she would tell Dan the whole truth at the very first opportunity—in fact, she would tell him tonight.

Corey shook his blond head. He laughed shortly. "If I did, I'd fix it—or at least my old man would," he said. Corey still believed that there was nothing that money could not fix. Or his own subtle wits. He was intent, even he wanted, the speedometer soaring perilously close to 80, on planning

COST OF CHARACTERS

SALLY BLAIR—heroine. She had everything that popularity could win her, except that she was a girl.

DAN REYNOLDS—her hero. He might have had Sally but while he was king on skis.

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But go on with the story.

Yesterday, Sally warns Corey not to tell Dan who his benefactor is, she plans to tell Dan herself—tonight.

CHAPTER XVI

SALLY's resolution to tell Dan the whole truth that same evening again met with postponement. The opportunity, for which she had hoped, did not present itself. After their swim the crowd of young people, that included Sally and Dan, decided to motor to a roadhouse that was known for its big-name orchestra and famous shore dinners.

"Suppose you and Sally come with me," Corey suggested to Dan before any other arrangements could be agreed upon. "There's no use taking more cars than are needed. No need for Sally to drive hers all that way. Pudge can sardine the rest of the gang into his big old sedan."

"I don't mind driving," Sally said. She had looked forward to the drive with Dan. But that would mean that Corey, who had no "date" for the evening, would have to go alone.

BUT now it seemed that she was with both of them!

Oh, well, she told herself, squeezed in between the two young men, her dark curls, still damp from the water, flying around her face, the wind blowing them in riotous confusion as Corey's open, low-slung roadster took the wide highway with incredible speed, she would manage an opportunity to be with Dan, so that she could have her talk with him, later.

"Isn't this fun?" she called above the roar of the powerful motor. They would get to their destination long before Pudge's old car made it. It could not be too soon for Sally. She could do justice to that shore dinner, her appetite whetted from her swim.

"It's fun all right," Dan's grave eyes smiled down into hers. "But it's not very safe. Aren't you afraid of getting a ticket?" He raised his voice so that Corey could hear this last.

Corey shook his blond head. He laughed shortly. "If I did, I'd fix it—or at least my old man would," he said. Corey still believed that there was nothing that money could not fix. Or his own subtle wits. He was intent, even he wanted, the speedometer soaring perilously close to 80, on planning

a course of action. The fact that it looked as though he almost had lost Sally only made Corey more determined than ever that he was going to win her.

"You're not afraid, are you?" Sally teased, her bright glance meeting Dan's grave one again. She loved the wind in her hair, fanning her cheeks. She loved the sense of excitement. She had not quite got all that out of her blood, even though she thought she had changed so much—for Dan.

There was a difference between fear and common sense. But if Sally and Corey enjoyed this wild speed Dan was willing to share it. He had got to the place, at last, where he could share the things that Sally and her friends did. The place where he felt that he fitted in their bright play-world.

OH, yes, Dan had changed. He had adapted himself as best he could. He had made himself over, to some extent. Though inwardly he always would remain the same person, with the same ideals that he had always had.

Sally had told him once that he could belong to her world. She had said she would make it "right" for him to belong. At least he felt that he had come a long enough way that now—maybe tonight, if the opportunity presented itself—he could tell Sally something that he had not dared tell her before.

He told himself that he would be content to share her world with her, if Sally would let him. The world that once he had thought he despised and would not want to belong in. He would give up his old ambitions and dreams. Perhaps he would never again set out to conquer mountains. Perhaps making the Olympics, becoming the King of Skis once more did not really compare to belonging with Sally.

He had told Sally once that he would not always be content to be friends. That when he had liked certain things he would have something more than friendship to ask of her. He believed Dan had liked her. He believed Sally could give what he wanted most out of life to him. For he believed in Sally Blair now.

THIS Dan was thinking, as they approached a curve in the road. Corey took his foot off the accelerator, rounded the curve with a whining singing of tires, the wind humming in their ears. Then Dan leaned across Sally, pressing her against the leather seat, putting his own hands on the steering wheel to give it a strong

against such a murderous crew as the undefeated Red Raiders.

"Nickie Kartzmeyer, our No. 1 right tackle, has been suffering with chronic appendicitis," wailed Mr. Foundy, "and our No. 2 man, Wally Garard, has a mysterious fever that has confined him to the infirmary."

"Don't forget that our boys are sadly out of condition. Why we wound up our regular season November 18 and hadn't given a thought to post-season games until the Cotton Bowl invitation. The boys reported back to work on December 13—a full month later, all of them overweight."

"Then what do you think happened?"

We had final exams and Coach Madigan could work them only 30 minutes a day. Well, when we finally got down

wrench that sent the low roadster heading straight for a narrow ditch.

"What the devil..." Corey protested, righting the wheel from going off the road. But even as he voiced his angry protest his face drained white. A huge dark shadow had passed them, grazing the rear end of the roadster with a sickening screech. If Dan had not grabbed the wheel then there would have been a smashing head-on with tragic consequences.

Corey slowed down, as soon as he was able, pulled up to a stop. The big truck, apparently unaware that it had hit them, continued on its way.

None of them spoke for a long moment. A moment during which speech was impossible.

Then Sally said quietly, though a bit shakily, "You were right again—as usual, Dan. We would have been killed if it had not been for you." Once again Dan had saved her life.

Perhaps that was what made Corey decide to carry out the plans he had been busy formulating. Perhaps he was not so much to blame for what he was to do. After all it was pretty hard, not only to have another man steal your girl, but to make you look like a fool before her. That was a bit more than Corey Porter could take.

"Sally's right," Corey said. "We certainly owe you a lot, Dan. I'll make it up to you, some way." He opened the door to get out to see what damage had been done. The rear bumper was bent, the gasoline tank dripping.

"I'm afraid we'd better turn around and go back," Corey said. "I think the gas will hold out to that last town. We'll pass Pudge and the gang en route. You can go on with them, Sally, while Dan gives me a lift with this bus—that is, of course, if those arrangements check with you two?"

That was not exactly the way Sally would have liked it, but if Dan agreed she would abide by his decision. After all there was no telling how badly Corey's car was damaged. They could not leave him without assistance.

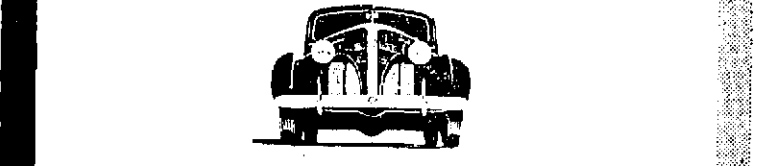
"Of course that's okay with us," Dan said. He preferred, after such an experience, to have Sally go the rest of the way, with a safer and saner driver. "We can join the others later. That is, if that's all right with you Sally?"

It certainly is all right with me, Corey thought grimly; his blue eyes lighting with smug satisfaction. This would give him plenty of time to say what he had to say to Dan Reynolds.

(To Be Continued)

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